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# Blue-Eyed Mary

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# THE POACHERS.

*Printed by J. Catnach, 2, Monmouth Court, 7 Dials.*

**W**HEN I was bound apprentice in fam'd  
Northamptonshire,  
I served my master truly for almost seven year  
Till I took up to poaching, as you shall quickly  
hear - (son of the year.  
Oh, it's my delight of a shiny night in the sea-

As me and my comrades were setting of a snare  
The game-keeper was a watching us—for him  
we did not care; (any where,  
For we can wrestle, fight my boys, jump over  
For it is my delight of a shiny night, in the sea-  
son of the year.

As me and my companions were setting four or  
five, (alive;  
And taking of them up again, we took the hare  
We popped him into the bag my boys, and  
through the wood did steer,  
For it is my delight of a shiny night, in the sea-  
son of the year.

We threw him over our shoulders and wandered  
through the town, (for a crown  
Called into a neighbour's house and sold him  
We sold him for a crown my boys, but did no  
tell you where,  
For it is my delight of a shiny night, in the sea-  
son of the year.

Well here's success to poaching, for I do think  
it fair, (sell his deer  
Bad luck to every game-keeper that would not  
Good luck to every game-keeper that wants to  
buy a hare,  
For tis my delight of a shiny night, in the sea-  
son of teyr.



# Blue-Ey'd Mary.

*CATNACH, Printer, 2, Monmouth-court*

**A**S I walk'd out one fine morning  
When flowers they were springing  
met a fair maid by the way,  
She was so sweetly singing  
kindly did salute the maid,  
She was so brisk and airy,  
She appeared to me like Venus bright,  
The charming Blue-Ey'd Mary.  
Where are you going my pretty maid  
This summer morning so early,  
I am going kind sir to milk my cows,  
And then to mind my dairy;  
Shall I go with you my pretty maid,  
She answered me so sincerely,  
So just as you please kind sir,  
Reply'd the Blue-Ey'd Mary.  
We were crossing of the fields so green,  
And flowers they were springing,  
Down on a mossy bank we sat,  
And the sky larks sweetly singing.  
Down on a mossy bank we sat,  
No one I'm sure was near me  
And there I kiss'd the ruby lips,  
Of charming Blue-Ey'd Mary.  
Now you have had your will of me  
Kind sir pray do not leave me,  
If I should prove with child by you,  
My parents they will slight me.  
Once more I kiss'd her ruby lips,  
Soon as these words she'd spoken,  
I gave to her a diamond ring,  
Take this my love as a token.  
Then I kissed her ruby lips,  
I squeez'd her hand and parted,  
She said kind sir return to me,  
Don't leave me broken hearted.  
He said fair maid I must be gone,  
Our ship will sail so early,  
I'll prove as true as the turtle-dove  
To you my Blue-Ey'd Mary.  
When six long weeks were gone and past,  
No letter came to Mary,  
She often viewed the diamond ring.  
When she was in the dairy.  
She was crossing of the flowery fields  
One summers morning early,  
A young man stepped up to her,  
And said are you young Mary  
I have now returned from war  
To take your cows and dairy,  
And make you my lawful wife  
My charming blue-eyed Mary,  
She went with him without delay,  
She forsook her cows and dairy,  
And he made her his lawful bride,  
His charming Blue-Ey'd Mary